

The Rutland Daily Globe.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 27, 1873.

TERMS IN ADVANCE.

One Year	\$10.00
Six Months	\$6.00
Three Months	\$3.00
One Month	\$1.00

Address: GLOBE PAPER CO., Rutland, Vt.

Elsewhere will be found the commencement of a list of deaths by casualty or violence in Rutland, from its settlement to the present time, accompanied by such notes and comments as have suggested themselves. Will our readers contribute to make the list perfect, thereby rendering the labors of the future historian of Rutland easier.

The regular retail price will be paid for every copy of Monday's Globe brought to this office, until we have received twelve copies. Our edition was exhausted early in the morning, and we have picked up some seventy-five copies, but are compelled to advertise for a dozen more, in order to supply the immediate demand. Subscribers who are through with their copies of Monday's Globe will confer a favor, and, also, receive the retail price therefor, by bringing, or sending, copies to our office.

We are not accustomed to deal in bluffs or brag, and, in the present instance, have no occasion therefore. We know what the daily average circulation of the Globe is, for the month of August, has been this far. We have reason to believe that we know the daily average circulation of every other daily newspaper in this part of the State. Knowing this, and believing this, we do not hesitate to state that the daily average circulation of the Globe is in excess of any other paper in this part of Vermont, and, what is more, is daily increasing.

Since the article on "Massachusetts Politics" was put in type, we have received a copy of the call for a republican state convention in Massachusetts. The convention will assemble at Mechanics' Hall, Worcester, at a quarter past eleven o'clock in the forenoon of Wednesday, August 16th, and will consist of one delegate from each town and ward of a city, and an additional delegate for every two hundred voters, or the larger portion thereof, given for the republican ticket at the last presidential election, in such town or ward. Now for fifteen days of the liveliest and best, as well as the dirtiest, political work ever done in the same number of days.

GOLD.

We are told, in the good book, that the love of money is the root of all evil. Gold, being at the present day the foundation of all money, is necessarily the great seed from which the root springs. Money, however, is a necessary evil, and one of which we all desire to obtain a due or undue proportion. Gold, too, we are just now hoping for, and the demand comes up from all over the country that there should be a return to specie payment. Just how this is to be accomplished is a matter upon which financiers, or pretended financiers, differ. One would do it at once by issuing a notice on the doors of the national treasury, at Washington, and of the different sub-treasuries throughout the country; another would do it by reducing the volume of currency; and still another, by increasing the amount of the gold reserves in the treasury and banks. Upon one thing, all are agreed—that we must sooner or later return to specie payment. When that day comes, gold will not be used to any greater extent in the ordinary business and commercial transactions of the country than it is to-day. The difference will be simply this: If an individual desires five dollars in gold, a "greenback," or a national bank bill of the same denomination, will procure it, at any time and at any bank in the country, without extra charge, while now the difference is some seventy-five cents. In other words, if a person desires five dollars in gold, he must pay therefor some five dollars and seventy-five cents in currency. A paper dollar should be equal to a gold dollar, and should have the same purchasing power. It was so prior to the war, and, with two or three exceptions, has always been so in this country. With our currency on such a basis, no one would think of hoarding gold, dealing in gold as a commodity, or of using it as money—it being altogether too bulky to be carried upon one's person or transported to different parts of the country for use in commercial business. It would remain locked up in vaults, or be used for ornamental purposes and in foreign trade, where our paper money does not circulate. We all hope for the speedy return to specie payment, but, as we have said, there is a disagreement as to the how.

This subject, however, if we may believe everything we read, seems to be in a fair way of settling itself, without the aid of financiers, gold reserves, or a contraction of the currency. The gold fields of "Rutland" will furnish the precious metal to repletion, so much so, we fear, that the metal will become a glut in the market, and the great question will be how to bring gold up to a greenback level, rather than bring greenbacks to a par with gold. We give our enterprising contemporary all the credit for freely re-venting and recommending an old, old story, although we can hardly excuse their knowledge of Vermont geography by locating Clandon in Rutland. That gold exists in Vermont has long been known, and the knowledge of the fact has been a sorry experience to many a poor deluded mortal. Plymouth and Bridgewater have, if we mistake not, furnished the largest yield. Hayden and Hitchcock, in their report of the geological survey of Vermont, say that the yield at Plymouth has not paid fifty cents a day to those engaged in its search. In reference to Bridgewater the experience has been substantially the same, only a little more so. A company of capitalists was formed to work these fields in 1853, of which Ira P. Payson—a man worth half a million of dollars, to our personal knowledge—was the leading spirit, and they lost every cent of their private means, and finally, abandoned the enterprise in disgust and in debt, and the land reverted to its original owner. Such it will be found is the history of Vermont gold in the past, and we believe, it will be in the future. The finding of gold in Clandon and Rutland is nothing new. Mr. Earl exhibited to us specimens from this same locality years ago, but he did not give up a trade, of which he was a master, in order to seek what he knew was uncertain and improbable, so far as remuneration could be obtained. If we mistake not, our friend John Cain—it may have been another person—discovered isolated specimens of gold on Pine Hill or the banks of the East Creek 30 years ago, but neither he, nor any else, was fool enough to believe it could be found in working quantities. There is a bare possibility—because everything, we are told, is possible—that gold may be found, at some day, in Vermont, but that will pay for working, but no one believes it. We should be pleased to see settlers flocking into Rutland and Rutland county, but we fail to see the morality of the course which seeks to entice adventurers to our midst by cock and bull stories about great discoveries of gold.

MASSACHUSETTS POLITICS.

The political contest waxes warm in Massachusetts, and all parties, factions, rings and cliques are preparing for the fray. The day and place for holding the republican state convention have been, we are told, definitely fixed, although no call has yet been issued by the state committee. A day was originally appointed, but it was ascertained that a change of program was necessary, as the hall in which it was expected to hold the convention was engaged for other and, perhaps, better purposes for the day. The committee was hastily convened, and if we remember aright—we have not the data at hand to refer to, at this moment—the convention was ordered to be held in Worcester, on the tenth day of September. Although there remains only fifteen days between the present time and the understood day for holding this all-important assembly, yet an official call has not been made, and, even, the basis of representation, upon which delegates are to be elected, has not been authoritatively announced. Until this is done, of course, primary meetings cannot be called, or the probabilities judged of with anything of accuracy. Notwithstanding all this, the republican party of Massachusetts stirred to its very center, and every politician of high or low degree, is busily at work. The first gun was fired by "bottled Butler," in the shape of a three cent postage stamp. Unable to comprehend how a man could be inspired by anything else than dollars and cents, in his view of political affairs or in the holding of office, this, to him, was an unanswerable argument in favor of the "hook pay" action. What was a little, miserable, petty, three cent postage stamp? What did so contemptible a sum as three cents amount to? Scarcely a man, woman, or child could be found in Massachusetts, or elsewhere in the country, but would look upon such a sum as not worth saving. Why, we thought, if the child could be found in the good old Bay State—whether his lot was cast with the rich or poor—that did not exceed that sum monthly for candy. If this fact could be brought home to the people, thought the General, henceforth plain sailing.

The shot from the first gun, however, fell short of its mark. The people saw something more than a postage stamp in the hook pay action. They would have willingly and cheerfully, paid these newly minted three or five cents each, if it were needed to return them from want or keep them in the paths of honesty. A subscription list for the benefit of "Massachusetts' favorite son"—no subscriber to contribute more than three cents—would, doubtless, have brought him, annually, more than his three cent voter additional salary; as men, women and children would have vied with each other in the strife to see which class should contribute the most postage stamps. The stamp dodge did not work, as the most uninformed could see that there was something more than mere money involved in the transaction. There was a principle beneath, and it was the principle that had aroused the people. The pop gun, having failed of its purpose, and its charge failed far short of the mark, a broadside was next fired. We call it a "broadside," because it was intended as such, and, also, because it would be so termed by bibliographers and printers. It was issued, originally, as a supplement to a newspaper and was a "broadside" indeed. In addition to a defense of his course in engineering the retroactive clause of the increase of salary bill, and pocketing the proceeds thereof—which, by the way, occupied a very small portion thereof—it was made up of low, vile, mean charges, statements and innuendoes in reference to his colleagues and others, which, whether true or false, had nothing to do with the question. With this "broadside" our readers are familiar, and we, therefore, pass it by for the present. The opposition to General Butler was not, in the meanwhile, silent. The "broadside" was answered in an able, concise and telling rejoinder from one of the assailed, George F. How, one of Massachusetts' delegation in Congress, as also, by others. "Warrenton" has buckled on his armor, and is foremost in the strife, being daily reinforced by all that is good, and noble, and true, among the republicans of Massachusetts.

We have often thought that Vermonters were able to take care of themselves, and that, outside of the state, it was nobody's business who nominated, or what we did, in our political conventions, or who we nominated and elected as governor. This we still believe to a certain extent, and we believe the people of Vermont are abundantly able to take care of themselves, and that we need no interference or dictation from outside. The same is also, true of Massachusetts, but every republican is concerned and directly interested in everything that has a direct bearing upon the life of the party, the purity of our politics, and the honor of our country. One of our wisest and best statesmen declared that office should seek the man, and not man the office, and this is an axiom of pure, decent, reputable politics. If Benjamin F. Butler is the man for governor of Massachusetts, the people will discover it, and place him there, in spite of the efforts of his opponents. Personally, he takes the "stamp," personally solicits support, and deals in vile calumny in reference to everyone who dares oppose him, the whole aspect changes, and the country partakes of the disgrace of Massachusetts. There are many men, too, who honestly think—we are not of the number—that the time has come for the disruption of existing parties and the formation of new ones, and, therefore, support the pretensions of Butler, being well assured that his nomination will be the death knell of the republican party. We believe, with them, that if the Butler element shall gain the ascendancy in the republican party of Massachusetts, the work of disintegration will have commenced, if not actually have been accomplished. That these and other issues, as well as the purity of our politics and the honor of our common country, are involved, is apparent to every one that has

given the subject a moment's consideration, and it is this view of the subject that justifies an outside discussion of the matter. The nomination of Butler—unless the republicans of Massachusetts are dolt and cowards—will cause such a stampede from the ranks as was never before witnessed, and the "bolters," will, probably, in such an event, form a nucleus for the formation of a republican party which will, more than ever, represent the needs of the nation, as well as the moral sentiment of the people.

CASUALTIES IN RUTLAND 1773-1873.

We commence this morning, the publication of a list of deaths by casualty or violence, which have occurred in Rutland from its first settlement, and which we shall continue, from day to day, until it is brought down to the present day. The list is necessarily somewhat inaccurate—as all such attempts must be—but it will be found measurably complete. We cannot remember the time when we were not interested in antiquarian and historical researches, and every available source of information has been sought in compiling this list. In our earliest childhood, we gathered information from the early settlers, then lingering on earth, examined old newspapers, searched town and church records, and copied inscriptions from tomb stones—our compilers, this morning, will bear witness that some of the copy furnished is that which might be expected of a school boy ten years old—and some of the results are now presented. We would request our friends and readers, if they notice any inaccuracies or omissions, that they would communicate them to us either personally, or by letter addressed to this office. We propose, from time to time, to give our readers the benefit of our historical and antiquarian studies and investigations, so that the Globe, in addition to containing daily and weekly, a complete history of current events, may, at the same time, narrate facts and incidents in the history of Rutland, Rutland county and Vermont that cannot, elsewhere, be obtained.

1773, June 28th.—James Mead, Jr., son of James and Mercy Mead, drowned below Mead's (now Goodin's) Falls. His father was the first white settler of Rutland. His brother William (born September 25th, 1770) was the second white male child born in Rutland, (the first being born only two days previous) and his was the first death by casualty in Rutland. The only white child known to have died in Rutland previous to this time are Wright, Roberts and Smith Mead, (probably a brother of James, Jr.).

1777, Summer of.—Nathan Tuttle, an unmarried man, who owned quite a large tract of land south west of the village of Rutland, suddenly disappeared. William McCormell (born at Derby, N. H., Dec. 20th, 1767, died at Rutland within a few years at an advanced age) says that when he first came to Rutland, which was in the spring of 1779, the following account of his disappearance was currently reported and generally believed: After the evacuation of the town of Rutland (July 6th, 1777) most of the inhabitants fled from Rutland. Among those who remained, and who refused "to take protection" from the British, was Tuttle. On one occasion, Tuttle having been drinking very freely, and being somewhat intoxicated, met Solomon Johns and Gustavus Spencer, who came from Clandon to Rutland with a scout of Indians and Tories. After some words between them, they threatened Tuttle, and he replied "and was very saucy" and dared them to touch him, when Johns, being maddened, ran him through with his bayonet, killing him on the spot. Stones were then tied to his body and he was thrown into Otter Creek below Mead's (now Goodin's) Falls, and the party made their escape. There is a tradition that immediately thereafter the facts were communicated to one Joseph Keeler, and he was enjoined to keep the whole matter a secret during Johns' life, and that after the war Johns removed to Canada, and was there killed by the falling of a tree, and that upon his death being known here, Keeler considering that Tuttle's death had been avenged by Providence, published the full particulars as communicated to him by Johns and his party.

1780.—Jesse Jives, described by some of our earliest settlers as "a young lad, living in Rutland," was drowned in Cold River, during this year.

1780.—About this time, but the exact date is not remembered, a man, whose name is also forgotten, while on a hunting excursion to the Green Mountains, was frozen to death.

1783, June 26th.—Jonathan Whipple, aged 19 years, son of Benjamin Whipple, Esq., of Whipple Hollow, disappeared, and was supposed to have been kidnapped and killed "while at work some distance from his father's house." A person by the name of Allen, in the road in the same vicinity, about the same time, was hailed in good English by two persons dressed and painted as Indians; they fired at him, a ball passed through his coat, but he escaped. On the 7th day of July, 1783, the citizens held a meeting, James Claghorn, moderator, and in a preamble to their resolutions these acts are attributed to lurking Tories, and it was resolved to punish them as they deserved. It is said that they were warned to depart and those concealing them, were threatened with severe punishment.

1784, or prior.—A child of Daniel and Jerusha Washburn was drowned in the spring on "Foster lot." This spring was a few rods north of the present termination of Elm street, in the village of Rutland, and was made for the benefit of Foster who lived on the hill a few rods north-west of the spring (the cellar of the house may yet [1873] be seen. Mrs. Washburn was a Foster and her child was at Foster's house. Mrs. W., some years since, stated to her nephew, who communicated it to the writer, that during the night she had a dream that her child was drowned and that the next morning so vivid was the impression on her mind, she went to Foster's house, and on enquiring for the child, it was, for the first time, missed, immediate search was made and the child was found, drowned.

1795, January 6th.—Ellis Johnson, in the 38d year of his age. The Rutland Herald, of January 10th, 1795, (Vol. 1, No. 7), the only copy of which, known to be in existence, is in the possession of the editor of the Globe, has the following: "He was son of Dea. John Johnson, of this town. His death was occasioned by a cut he received in his knee a few weeks ago. He was exercised with great bodily pain, which he surmised to be with christian fortitude and patience, and, we hope, gave him to that world of endless and uninterrupted rest. A widow and four children, together with a number of relatives and neighbors have sustained an irreparable loss.

Johnson is dead!—See there the victim lies! No more on earth, but lives above the skies! These kindred spirits have the stranger come, And smiling angels have him welcome home. Here, 'ho my man! take the prisoner steady! Till Gabriel's trumpet shall wake the slumbering day!

1796, April 28th.—Jared Post, son of Lieut. Rowell Post, of Rutland, and the second son of Jared Post, drowned in Lake Champlain. The Rutland Herald, of May 23d, 1796, (Vol. 2, No. 21), contains the following: "Extract of a letter from Lila Pearson, Shelburne, to Lieut. Rowell Post, Rutland, dated May 9, 1796. I embrace this opportunity to inform you that on the 28th of April last, your son, Jared Post, and his two eldest sons, and Col. Frederick Saxton, of this town, set out to cross the lake in a canoe, and before they got to the other side, a storm arose, which proved fatal to all in the canoe. None of the bodies have as yet been found."

1800, February 28th.—Hon. Samuel Williams, of Rutland, being at Plymouth, Vt., where he and his brother Elias had a mill, while hauling a load of wood, accidentally fell upon it, a knot entered his body, causing his death. Judge Williams was one of the earliest settlers and one of the most distinguished citizens of Rutland. He was one of the few Whigs who remained in Rutland after the evacuation of Fort Ticonderoga. He was for many years town clerk and selectman, represented Rutland in the General Assembly of Vermont in 1784, '84, '85, '87, '88, '89, '90, '91, '92, '93, '94, '95 and '96. Councilor, 1795, '96, '97, and '98, the last of which he declined, preferring to represent Rutland in the House. Judge of Rutland county court, 1790, '91, '92 and '93; Chief Judge, 1794, '95, '96, '97, '98 and '99, being Chief Judge at the time of his death. He was one of the first members of the Congregational church in the east parish, and was its first deacon. He and Rev. Samuel Williams, L.L.D., were the establishers of the Rutland Herald, the first number of which was issued December 8th, 1791. To him is this village indebted for its common, the funds for its purchase being mainly contributed by him, and he being the first granted named in the deeds "to Samuel Williams and other inhabitants of said town of Rutland." His remains were brought to Rutland "and buried with tokens of deep respect as an honored citizen." A beautiful marble tablet was erected over his remains, in what is known as the north burial ground, in the east parish of Rutland, on which is the following inscription:

THE Honorable SAMUEL WILLIAMS, died the 28th day of February, in the 44th year of his age. He was a Pillar of Church and of State, and lived and died the Father of this Village and the Friend of Mankind. He was a true and devoted patriot, and a true and devoted citizen. By his Manly Deeds, June 24th, A.D., 1800.

1800, June 21st.—Anson Strong, aged 32 years, son of David and Dinah Strong, was instantly killed, as we learn from the grave-stone erected to his memory, "by the fall of a building."

1800, December 10th.—Jude Mouthrop, aged 43 years, "by the fall of a tree."

1801, September 1st.—Leverett Strong, in the 22d year of his age, "by a fall from a horse." He was a brother of Anson Strong, above mentioned.

1803, July 4th.—William F. Hall, in the 32d year of his age, was instantly killed by the bursting of a cannon. This was a small iron cannon of 6 or 8 pounds calibre. The cannon was "brought to Rutland soon after the war [and] was used at the celebration of 4th July 1803—many of the citizens of Rutland had gone to attend the celebration at Castleton that day—some that remained got up what was long known as the *field piece celebration*. Samuel Walker, master of ceremonies. The cannon, in order to have it heard at Castleton, was heavily loaded and wadded with grass, so that the gunners were afraid to discharge it. Wm. F. Hall, a merchant, then trading in company with Conklin, on the site of Hodges' [now Owen's] store, volunteered to touch off the cannon. The cannon burst, blowing the head of Hall to pieces. A piece of the cannon was thrown through the roof of Isaac Reed's house."

The Vermont Gazette of July 12th 1803, contains the following account of the accident: "We hear from Rutland that on the discharge of a field piece, towards the close of the 4th of July, a melancholy catastrophe ensued—the field piece split nearly to the trunnions and one fragment of it, struck Mr. William T. Hall, merchant, formerly of Manchester, severed his head from his body, and so completely destroyed it, that but a small proportion of it has yet been found. We are likewise informed that a young man whose name we have not heard, was badly wounded, at the same time, but is likely to recover."

In mentioning this melancholy event, we feel constrained to warn our fellow citizens against the prevalent folly of craning necks, and, into cannon, to augment the report; a practice too common, always founded on inconsiderate folly, and often attended with dangerous or fatal consequences. If our information is correct the bursting of this cannon was occasioned by some such impropriety. Mr. Hall has left an amiable widow and three small children, to lament the loss of an affectionate husband and tender parent."

1807, November 28.—Franklin Kingsley Paige, in the 5th year of his age, son of James and Hannah Paige, drowned. (This child, and the five preceding persons, are buried in the old or North burial ground in the east parish of Rutland. In that ground are buried eleven persons who are known to have died violent deaths. One numbered, three suicides and seven who died by accident.)

1811, June 3d.—Andrew Culver, in the 15th year of his age, son of Beazell and Ann Culver was instantly killed "by a log rolling over him." His remains are interred in the burial ground, near the Congregational church, in the west parish of Rutland. The stone, which was erected to his memory, after giving his name, age, parentage, the date and cause of his death, is inscribed as follows:

"Commissioned Leg. By God's decree, Not to die."

1813, December 3d.—Five or six young children, sons and daughters of Daniel Oliver, (a colored man) were burnt to death. Oliver had a small house situated near where Robert Barney now resides. In the evening of December 3d, 1813, having put all their children to bed, locked up the house Oliver and his wife went away to spend the evening. During their absence the house took fire, and, with its contents, was burnt to the ground. The children all perished in the flames. This was the third building destroyed by fire in Rutland, and the first one outside of the village. The others prior to this being one situated on the north-east corner of "the common" in 1785, and the other in 1792 in the south-west corner of "the common."

1814, February 15th.—Joseph Green, a merchant, of Rutland; was murdered by James Anthony, a hatter, also of Rutland in the shop of the latter. This shop was on the east side of Main street and just north of West street extended, and south of Mrs. Butler's house. The murder was committed by "chocking" and "striking with a cooling iron on his head." The object of the murder was to obtain Green's money, as he was understood to have a considerable amount with him. The murder was committed Tuesday evening and was found on the Friday morning following concealed under a pile of wood in the shop, the prisoner having occupied the shop in the meanwhile both night and day. Anthony was arrested and committed the same day. A special grand jury was summoned and convened, February 28th. A bill of indictment was returned into Court, March 1st. Anthony was arraigned and pleaded not guilty, on the 2nd of March, and Friday, March 4th, 1814, was assigned for trial. March 4th, 1814, Court convened. Present: Hon. Nathaniel Chipman, Chief Justice; Hon. Daniel Farrand and Jonathan H. Hubbard, Judges; Charles K. Williams, Esq., States Attorney; Hon. Daniel Chipman and Rollin C. Mallory, Attorneys for Anthony.

1814, April 14th.—James Anthony, who was under sentence of death for the murder of Joseph Green, hung himself in jail, it being the day appointed for his public execution.

THE SPRINGFIELD RACE.

The "Open to All" Race Won by Goldsmith Maid in Three Straight Heats.

The great race of the season at Springfield was trotted Monday, and was "open to all." It was the chief attraction of the day, although having but a small number of close contests, while its result did not dispute the public expectation. The purse was \$10,000 to first, \$1,500 to second, \$1,000 to third. The horses entered were Goldsmith Maid, Lulu, Judge Fullerton and American Girl.

FIRST HEAT.—Tom Carpenter drove Judge Fullerton, Budd Doble the Maid, John Lovett, Lulu; Dan Piper, American Girl. At half-past three the horses got away after sixteen trials. The Maid acted strangely in the scoring and at last it was found that she had a loose shoe. At first quarter the Maid was ahead, leading American Girl two lengths, Lulu third, a length behind, and Fullerton fourth. Fullerton at this point began one of his famous bursts of speed catching Lulu and taking third place as the horses passed the judges' stand. At the half the Maid had some five open lengths to the Girl. Time on the half, 1:08. From three quarter pole Lulu and Fullerton closed up some. The Maid, however, had an easy climb; while Fullerton challenged the Girl and closed with the whip over him just a neck short of the Girl's score. Lulu was two lengths behind. Heat won by Goldsmith Maid in 2:21.

SECOND HEAT.—Pools were, American Girl \$150, field \$50. The horses got the word at the second start, the maid having rather the best of it and Fullerton three lengths back of Lulu, acting contrary as usual. The Maid was ten lengths ahead at the half. Time, 1:09. The Maid had all her own way in and Fullerton beat the Girl two lengths. Lulu was a bad last. Time, 2:22.

THIRD HEAT.—This heat closed the race, the Maid making the fastest time this year. She led from the start, Fullerton second, and went to the half in 1:08 and still flying. Fullerton, too, going like the wind, Lulu breaking. The Maid came in easily, leading some six lengths, taking the heat, race, and \$3,500, and recording 2:19, Fullerton taking second money, and American Girl third.

SUMMARY.—Goldsmith Maid..... 1 1 1
Judge Fullerton..... 3 2 2
American Girl..... 2 3 3
Lulu..... 4 4 4

GEN. FREMONT ISLAND.—Gen. Fremont's Bald Porcupine Island, in Mt. Desert harbor, narrowly escaped entire ruin, a few days since. Its whole beauty consists in its trees, and it has been a favorite picnic ground. A picnic party built a fire on it, the evening ending, and when they left, neglected to stamp it all out. It spread, and was only extinguished after 30 hours hard labor on the part of numerous boatmen, by a providential shower, just as it reached the grove. The result is, that Mrs. Fremont has had posted at all the landings, a notice in her own handwriting, forbidding all parties from landing. Gen. Fremont himself is lying ill at the Agament house.

POMOLOGICAL SOCIETY.—The American pomological society, which meets once in four years, will hold its next session at Horticultural hall, Boston, on the 10th, 11th and 12th of September.

TANNERIES.—Many tanneries along the line of the European and North American railroad have been compelled to suspend operations for the present, owing to a lack of orders.

STEEL RAILS.—Three hundred tons of steel rails have arrived in Boston, from Liverpool, for the Chesapeake Railroad. They will be laid along the line of the road immediately.

A SWINDLER.—A pretended Catholic priest, alias J. Cole, attempted to swindle Waterbury, Conn., Celts, Tuesday, out of contributions towards a fund to the poor students of Boston, but was detected and jailed, after raising about \$50, and now he wishes somebody would sell for him.

FREAKS OF NATURE.—A squish vine in the garden of Moses Clement of Franklin, N. H., is reported to have traveled thirteen and a half inches in forty-eight hours, but Vaughn of the Laconia Democrat laughs at this statement and says that he had a vine which went squashes and all from his garden to his pigpen, a distance of ten rods, in just two minutes. He admits, however, that his "crotter" is an unusually fast traveler.

TO THE PUBLIC.

The Pain-Killer manufactured by Perry Davis & Son, has won for itself a reputation, unsurpassed in medicinal preparations. The universality of the demand for the Pain-Killer is a novel, interesting, and surprising feature in the history of this medicine. The Pain-Killer is now regularly sold in large and steadily increasing quantities, not only to general agents in every State and Territory of the Union, and every Province in British America, but to Buenos Ayres, Brazil, Cuzco, Peru, Chile, and other South American States, to the Sandwich Islands, to Cuba and other West India Islands; to England and Continental Europe; to Mozambique, Madagascar, Zanzibar, and other African lands; to Australia and Calcutta, Rangoon, and other places in India. It has also been sent to China, and we doubt if there is any foreign port or any inland city in Africa or Asia, which is frequented by American and European mission aries, travelers or traders, into which the Pain-Killer has not been introduced.

The extent of its usefulness is another great feature of this remarkable medicine. It is not only the best thing ever known, as everybody will confess, for bruises, cuts, burns, etc., but for dysentery and cholera, or any sort of bowel complaint, it is a remedy unsurpassed for efficiency and rapidity of action. In the great cities of British India and the West India Islands and other hot climates, it has become the standard medicine for all such complaints, as well as dysentery, liver complaint, and other kindred disorders. For coughs and colds, croup, asthma and rheumatic difficulties, it has been proved by the most abundant and convincing trials and testimony, to be an invaluable medicine. The proprietors are in possession of letters from persons of the highest character and respectability, testifying in unequivocal terms to the cures effected and the satisfactory results produced, in an endless variety of cases by the use of this great medicine. That the Pain-Killer is deserving of all its proprietors' claims for it is amply proved by the unparalleled popularity it has attained. It is a sure and efficient remedy. It is sold in almost every country in the world, and is becoming more and more popular every year. The following properties have been fully tested all over the world and it need only to be known to be prized. Sold by all druggists. *Anglicized with*

Drugs and Medicines.

STRANGER.

FRIEND.

AND

FELLOW CITIZEN!!

ARE YOU PREPARED TO DIE?

Cholera, Cholera Morbus and Dysentery are in our midst, and the only reliable remedy is tried and true.

DR. ALLEN'S DYSENTERY SYRUP.

It has been used all over our country, for the last twenty years and never found wanting or

KNOWN TO FAIL.

With this in your possession you are safe

TAKE IT! TAKE IT!

And live. Only 25 cents per bottle.

Sold by all dealers in medicine.

FRANCIS FENN & CO.,

Proprietors,

Rutland, Vt.

July 24th 1873

EVERY DAY BRINGS

SOMETHING NEW.

All those who wish can now have

DELIVERED AT THEIR HOMES.

CELEBRATED SHIPON BOTTLES.

As sparkling and as pure as drawn from the

FOUNTAIN AT MY COUNTER.

Call and examine at

41 MERCHANTS' ROW.

Bates' Block.

ALBERT W. HIGGINS,

may 1873

APOTHECARY.

DR. CABLES WATER PROOF

OIL BLACKING,

FOR

HARNESSES, CARRIAGE TOES,

BOOTS, SHOES, ETC.

Pile harnesses perfectly and prevents cracking. Does not rub out of the surface.

Softens and preserves the leather. Excludes the water. Excellent for boots, shoes, &c.

Give universal satisfaction. Manufactured by

W. C. MARCH, Middlebury.

CELEBRATED PLANTS From Peter Henderson

ready on and after June 1st. Send in your orders. Catalogue plans for late crop by the hundred or thousand; also, Green peas ready about July 1st. Flower plants, among which is the celebrated Amaryllis, Saxifraga or Fountain Plant, constantly on hand. Bouquets, wreaths &c., made to order.

PRUNELLAS, PRUNES, CHERRIES, Huckleberries, also, all kinds of fruits in cans, for sale at

W. W. MARSHALL, may 1873

Grove street, Rutland, Vt.

Clothing & Furnishing Goods.

BATES' HOUSE CORNER.

CLOTHING.

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.

HATS AND CAPS.

AT COST.